

had known
what that
feeling was
called,

step

step

If he had
been able to
convey it,



I WAS THE
MONSTER

Final Chapter

ASATO-KUN?

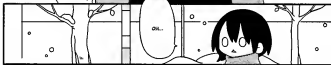
the flower,

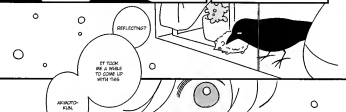
Would
the rose,

Would the flower
have come to love
the monster?









いんげんこし



The following
days after
Akimoto-kun
lost a couple
of screws and
Larry's first
love became
even stronger

Little by little



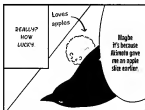


*Joke on 田中 (田中) and 田中. Both sound like "tanka" but 田中 means plow, 田中 means bridge. Larry makes a mistake and says 田中 which refers to Mishima Tanaka and his book Narrow Road to the Interior.

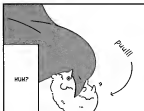
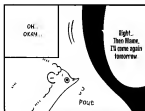
Drunk



Flirt-cuddles



Flirt-cuddles 2



Anneli



It was the beginning of summer.
In a certain town lived a little monster called Anneli.
Anneli had no family. He didn't have any friends or a lover either.
But despite all that, he never thought he was lonely.

Anneli had always been alone, for as long as he could remember.

One day Anneli was picking mushrooms in the thicket. Suddenly, a soft
voice called out to him.
"Excuse me, you over there. Won't you talk with me for a little bit?"
It was a crimson red rose.

"As you can see, I was born in the shade so I have nobody to talk with.
The beautiful rose made Anneli's heart flutter. But before he knew it, he started pretending he
couldn't hear her.

But the rose didn't mind, and kept talking to him.
"For starters, won't you tell me what your name is?"

Anneli kept ignoring her.
Nobody had ever asked for his name before in the first place.
And then the rose said: "You really aren't a gentleman. A lady is asking you for your name, so be
obedient and answer her."
She seemed to be a strong-willed rose. Although he felt flustered, Anneli managed to tell her his name.

"Anneli."
The rose shook her petals and smiled.

And in a soft voice she said: "Your name is very pretty, Anneli."

"I'm envious, as I don't have a name".
Hearing someone call him by his name for the first time made Anneli's heart tighten.
But Anneli didn't understand what these feelings meant.

The rose seemed to be deep in thought. Suddenly, she heartily stretched herself and said: "I have an
idea. Anneli, please think of a name for me".

Anneli became dumbfounded upon hearing her unexpected request.
"Think of one that's as lovely as yours. Then please come see me again tomorrow".

The next day, Anneli went to visit the rose as promised.
Anneli showed her all the names he had come up with, but the rose only drew out her thorns even
more and said:

"I don't like any of those. They don't suit me, Annel.
Please think of some other ones, and come back tomorrow."

All the names Annel had thought so hard about were rejected. Yet oddly enough, Annel wasn't feeling the least bit sad.
"Come again tomorrow", "come again tomorrow". Those words were echoing continuously inside his head.

The seasons changed and now fall was here. The rose's name still hadn't been decided. Everytime cold gusts of wind flew by, Annel let out a big sneeze.

The rose seemed to be feeling down as well.
But when Annel tried to get close to her, she said:
"If you get too close, my thorns will prick you, Annel."
See seemed to be acting like always.
"Did you think of any names for me today?"

Strong north winds flew by and made the leaves fall one after the other. Winter was here.

The rose abruptly began talking, and said:
"Our time together was short, but I'm glad I was able to spend it with you."
Annel didn't quite understand what the rose meant.
That night, snow fell all over town.

Annel had taken shelter inside a stable, and as he curled himself up in a blanket he stared firmly at the snow.

It looks like he wouldn't be able to see the rose today.
As he gazed at the white snow through the window, Annel thought of the red rose.
"That's it!"

Annel was sure the rose would like the new name he had come up with.
He decided to go visit her as soon as the snow had melted.
It'll definitely make her happy.

It was a long, long, winter. People would often see a little monster wandering around the clearing.
Sometimes he would get made fun of, but despite that he wouldn't move an inch.
Those who saw him would say "What is he looking for? There's nothing there..."
As the days went by, the monster grew thinner and thinner.

The snow melted, and spring began to bud. But the monster was nowhere to be found.

It was the beginning of summer.
I was picking mushrooms in the thicket, when suddenly a quiet voice spoke to me.
"Excuse me, you over there. Won't you talk with me for a little bit?"
It was a crimson red rose.
The nameless rose started speaking slowly, and said:
"In a certain town, there once lived a little monster called Annel."





Ishiko
Presents

Dear Annel

わたしのアネリ

イシコ

Dear Anneli.
Are you well?
Do you like rain?



I can smell
the autumn breeze

Thanks!



....



Today
is hot

Hi,
Anneli.



Anneli

My
dear

See ya

my
dear

See
you



Anneli

See you
tomorrow



my dear

I loved.



Credits

typesetting

proofreading

and illustration

and illustration





download the chapters go here:
anneli-links.tumblr.com